The GAPING WIDE MOUTH'D WADDLING FROG.

Lettuce Stalks

William Miller
from L. C.
1758

A Present from Mrs Wake
To John Green Challis
April 14 – 1819

Miss Goodchild, and her Friends, drawing the forfeits at the new and entertaining Game of

THE FROG.

John Charles

THE

Gaping Wide-Mouthed Waddling

FROG.

A NEW GAME

OF

Questions & Commands.

LONDON.

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DIRECTIONS

For playing the entertaining Game of "The Gaping Wide-mouthed Waddling Frog."

A Treasurer must first be chosen, who is to play, subject to the same forfeits as the rest of the Company.—The Treasurer begins the Game, by producing a thimble, a ball, or any other small article, which he gives to the person next him, with his COMMAND, "*Take this.*" The person who receives it, asks, "*What's this?*" The first answers, "*A gaping wide-mouthed waddling frog.*"—The second person then passes it to the third, saying the same; and so through the Company, till it comes to the first again, who, on passing it each time, adds a new division of the Game; thus: "*Take this.*"—"*What's this?*"—"*Two fat Farmers stuck in a bog, and a gaping wide-mouthed waddling Frog.*"—Every one who makes a mistake in repeating, is to be fined by the Treasurer. After all the Game is gone through, a Crier must be chosen, who, being blindfolded, is to lay his or her hand in the Treasurer's lap; the Treasurer is then to produce the forfeits, one by one, saying aloud, "*What shall the person do, who owns this pretty thing?*"—when the Crier is to name any punishment he pleases, such as "*Sing a song to the Company,*"—"*Hop three times round the room, &c.*" And this must be performed by each, under the penalty of kissing the company all round, and begging the favour to be excused.

Command. Take this.

Question. What's this?

Answer.

A gaping wide-mouthed waddling Frog.

Command. Take this.

Question. What's this?

Answer.

Two Fat Farmers stuck in a bog,

And a gaping wide-mouthed waddling Frog.

Command. Take this.

Question. What's this?

Answer.

Three prating Parrots, a Mag-
pie, and Jay,
Who make such a noise you
can't tell what they say.
Two Fat Farmers stuck in a bog,
And a gaping wide-mouthed
waddling Frog.

[illegible]

[illegible]

Answer.

Three prating Parrots, a Mag-
pie, and Jay,
Who make such a noise you
can't tell what they say.
The Fat [illegible]
And a grasshopper, [illegible]
waddling Frog.

Command. Take this.

Question. What's this?

Answer.

Four pretty Puppies, young Henry's delight,
Whose mother can't let them be out of her
sight.
Three prating Parrots, a Magpie, and Jay,
Who make such a noise you can't tell what
they say.
Two Fat Farmers stuck in a bog,
And a gaping wide-mouthed waddling Frog.

Command. Take this.

Question. What's this?

Answer.

Five jolly Sailors dancing a jig,
To the Fiddler who plays in a comical wig.
Four pretty Puppies, young Henry's delight,
Whose mother can't let them be out of her
sight.
Three prating Parrots, a Magpie, and Jay,
Who make such a noise you can't tell what
they say.
Two Fat Farmers stuck in a bog,
And a gaping wide-mouthed waddling Frog.

Command. Take this.

Question. What's this?

Answer.

Six Fine Footmen all of a row,
Who walk through the City at Lord Mayor's show.
Five Jolly Sailors dancing a jig,
To the Fiddler who plays in a comical wig.
Four pretty Puppies, young Henry's delight,
Whose mother can't let them be out of her sight.
Three prating Parrots, a Magpie, and Jay,
Who make such a noise you can't tell what they say.
Two fat Farmer's stuck in a bog,
And a gaping wide-mouthed waddling frog.

Command. Take this

Question. What's this?

Answer.

Seven Old Maids who are drinking tea,
And telling of fortunes as you may see.
Six Fine Footmen all of a row,
Who walk through the City at Lord Mayor's show.
Five Jolly Sailors dancing a jig,
To the Fiddler who plays in a comical wig.
Four pretty Puppies, young Henry's delight,
Whose mother can't let them be out of her sight.
Three prating Parrots, a Magpie, and Jay,
Who make such a noise you can't tell what they say.
Two fat Farmers stuck in a bog,
And a gaping wide-mouthed waddling frog.

Command. Take this.

Question. What's this?

Answer.

Eight old Batchelors going to see,
The seven old Maids who are drinking tea,
And telling of Fortunes as you may see.
Six fine Footmen all of a row,
Who walk through the City at Lord Mayor's show.
Five Jolly Sailors dancing a jig,
To the Fiddler who plays in a comical wig.
Four pretty Puppies, young Henry's delight,
Whose mother can't let them be out of her sight.
Three prating Parrots, a Magpie, and Jay,
Who make such a noise you can't tell what they say.
Two fat Farmers stuck in a bog,
And a gaping wide-mouthed waddling Frog.

Command. Take this.

Question. What's this?

Answer.

Nine little Boys at a game of play,
In the meadows a tossing the new made hay.
Eight old Batchelors going to see,
The seven old Maids who are drinking tea,
And telling of Fortunes as you may see.
Six fine Footmen all of a row,
Who walk through the City at Lord Mayor's show,
Five Jolly Sailors dancing a jig,
To the Fiddler who plays in a comical wig.
Four pretty Puppies, young Henry's delight,
Whose mother can't let them be out of her sight.
Three prating Parrots, a Magpie, and Jay,
Who make such a noise you can't tell what they say,
Two fat Farmers stuck in a bog,
And a gaping wide-mouthed waddling Frog.

Command. Take this.
Question. What's this?

Answer.

Ten sly Jackdaws learning to sing,
With croaking and screaming they make the woods ring.
Nine little Boys at a game of play,
In the meadows a tossing the new made hay.
Eight old Batchelors going to see,
The seven old Maids who are drinking tea,
And telling of fortunes as you may see.
Six fine Footmen all of a row,
Who walk through the City at Lord Mayor's show.
Five jolly Sailors dancing a jig,
To the Fiddler who plays in a comical wig.
Four pretty Puppies, young Henry's delight,
Whose mother can't let them be out of her sight.
Three prating Parrots, a Magpie, and Jay,
Who make such a noise you can't tell what they say.
Two fat Farmers stuck in a bog,
And a gaping wide-mouthed waddling Frog.

Command. Take this. *Question.* What's this?

Answer.

Eleven old Tabbies preparing to dance,
With a dapper young Monkey who's just come from France,
Ten sly Jackdaws learning to sing,
With croaking and screaming they make the woods ring.
Nine little Boys at a game of play,
In the meadows a tossing the new made hay.
Eight old Batchelors going to see,
The seven old Maids who are drinking tea,
And telling of fortunes as you may see.
Six fine Footmen all of a row,
Who walk through the City at Lord Mayor's show.
Five jolly Sailors dancing a jig,
To the Fiddler who plays in a comical wig.
Four pretty Puppies, young Henry's delight,
Whose mother can't let them be out of her sight.
Three prating Parrots, a Magpie, and Jay,
Who make such a noise you can't tell what they say.
Two fat Farmers stuck in a bog,
And a gaping wide-mouthed waddling Frog.

Command. Take this.

Question. What's this?

Answer.

Twelve old Soldiers each telling his tale,
O'er pipes of tobacco and jugs of brown ale.
Eleven old Tabbies preparing to dance,
With a dapper young Monkey who's just come from France.
Ten sly Jackdaws learning to sing,
With croaking and screaming they make the woods ring.
Nine little Boys at a game of play,
In the meadows a tossing the new made hay.
Eight old Bachelors going to see,
The seven old Maids who are drinking tea,
And telling of fortunes as you may see.

Six fine Footmen all of a row,
Who walk through the City at Lord Mayor's show.
Five jolly Sailors dancing a jig,
To the Fiddler who plays in a comical wig.
Four pretty Puppies, young Henry's delight,
Whose mother can't let them be out of her sight.
Three prating Parrots, a Magpie, and Jay,
Who make such a noise you can't tell what they say.
Two fat Farmers stuck in a bog,
And a gaping wide-mouthed waddling frog.

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